



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Curse

[romance-sorta-and-adventure](#) [curse](#) [mythical](#)

55 3 7

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I have never been outside. Never have I seen the sun shine, or the rain fall. Never have I seen someone smile, or someone cry. Some people say I have it lucky, not having to see all the bad things in the world. Not having to deal with it all. People call it a gift.

I call it a curse.

Chapter 2 by m a r i e



I was always different from the other girls in my village. Unlike their elaborately decorated horns or the kohl that lined their eyes, or even the girls that got chosen at fourteen. I was never chosen. I was the girl with the beautifully dangerous horns, the one with the piercings, and the one with the cuffs. My only friends were Sampson and Jaxon. The two boys who have grown up with me since we were born. They are both one moon older, "ASH!!" I turn to see Sampson and Jaxon walking to me, "Hey Asher, you ready." I watch them walk, looking at the complete opposite best friends.

If you looked at them walking side by side. you would wonder why such two beautiful but

See more of Story Wars

Both boys are tall and muscular. Sampson has dark hair and brown eyes. He has a tattoo on his right arm that says "Sampson is cool". Jaxon has blonde hair and blue eyes. He has a tattoo on his left arm that says "Jaxon is a man". Both boys have a tan complexion, plus he has red hair and freckles, and she's got long curly hair from the knee-length.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

It. Is. Delicious. Anyway if Sampson is the day, Jaxon is the night. With, dark brown almost black hair and very nice tan. He is a little mysterious where Sampson is an open book. Jaxon makes you think that all he cares is sports, working out, and more sports but... he is more of a nerd than an athlete. Don't get me wrong he loves soccer but his passion is music and books. He has the most beautiful voice and I am the only one who has heard it. Oops, I'm getting off track.

So the boys were walking up to me and all of the sudden, I'm On the ground? As I struggle to get up (because someone was stepping on one of my horns) I realized it was them. The Desirables. The Desirables are the most sought after girls in the village, why they have taken a liking to my boys... the world may never know, just kidding, I mean, they are Sampson and Jaxon, the two most sought after guys in the village. The real question is why they choose to be with me rather than their team of fan girls is a mystery to me.

Chapter 3 by m a r i e



"Clio, step off will ya'?"

Jaxon looked away trying to stifle a laugh on how I just told the most desired girl to step off while Sampson looked at me like could I possibly be more smart-mouthed than I already was.

"Oh I'm so sorry Asher, I didn't see you there," she said as she slowly steps off of my horns. (Okay so they aren't fully grown yet, I haven't gone to the forest yet blah blah blah because my time isn't here blah blah blah)

"Oh, now the predicament was all my fault your highness. You see, I didn't expect you to walk over me yet. You see, the appointment is at 5 til but I suspect that it was Jax and Sam's lovely, graceful, personable, stylish, suave, sharp beauty that blinded you from my mind-blowing wonderfully impressiveness."

Clio stared at me and then looked at Sam then back at me. It was clear (to me at least) who admired who the most, "I ah,...." She looked around, looking for an escape route "Cassie is that you?" she hollered across the path to Cassie (her second in command). As soon as she was gone,

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

"Well boys, it's not like anyone goes around trampling your-"

"Okay, Ash we get the picture," Sam says frowning then he just stalks off. He **STALKS OFF!** The nerve of that guy.

"Whats got Sam's horns in a bunch?" I asked Jax.

"Well, you know him it probably has to do with... Never mind"

"Ah no. You don't get to never mind me. What is it?"

"Okay well... you asked for it. He's been talking to me, well, not exactly **to** me, more like voicing his opinion-"

"Spit it out, Jax"

"Okay Okay! His time is nearly here."

"Oh, d-do you know when he's gonna go off?"

"Two runs from today"

"So he is going to do it then?"

"Yep."

[Okay, so just to clarify, Sam is going to go off to the Forest where he id going to attempt to find the Grove where he will meet Maeve, our Protector. He goes to find Maeve then comes the Judging. The Judging is when Sam will drink the water from the spring and he will fall into a deep sleep that will last for a certain amount of time and in that time he will dream. But, the catch is that it is not a normal dream. It is a series of dreams where they Maeve tests you intelligence, loyalty, honesty, courage, and more things. It is different for every. single. person.]

"I wonder if I will ever be let out."

"What do you mean Ash?"

"You know what I mean. My cuffs, the rings, the charms. I'm tired of them. I know my mother was worried that I would turn like my brother but I'm perfectly fine. I wonder when it will be my turn. To prove that I **am** honorable, cleansed, and purely good."

"I know, and that is exactly why I didn't want to tell you this....."

"Tell me what? You already told me that Sammy is going two Suns from today, what else could

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

 You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(ec9132f1d27c8919987d92907322654d_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(9db1a20e6fdae9c15975d240125424df_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(69e745cb555ee0441d11497d43826bd7_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account